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Trinity Church
(New York, N.Y.)

Services held in the parish
of Trinity Church...

New York

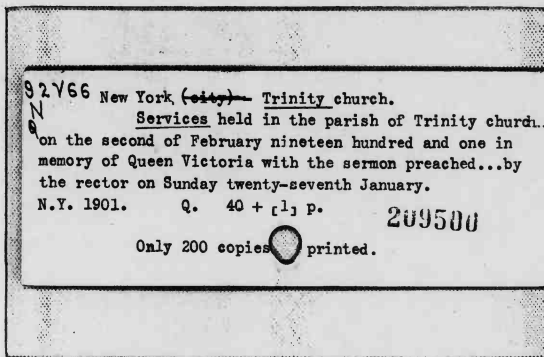
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Services in Memory of
Queen Victoria

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In Memory of
Queen Victoria

SERVICES
held in the Parish of Trinity Church in
the City of New York on the Second of
February Nineteen Hundred and One
In Memory of
QUEEN VICTORIA
With the Sermon preached in Trinity
Church by the Rector on Sunday
Twenty-seventh January

New York: Published as ordered by
The Churchwardens and Vestrymen
by Edwin S. Gorham at the
Church Missions House
in Fourth Avenue
MCM I

Gift
Dr. Hathaway
Febr. 1913

20 Sept. 1915

The Narrative

The Narrative

THROUGH the brightness of the dawning of the twentieth century of the Christian era, came suddenly a shadow, which, falling upon the whole British Empire, touched, as well, all civilized regions beyond it, on both sides of the world. On Tuesday, January 22d, at a quarter to seven o'clock in the evening, at her residence, Osborne House, in the Isle of Wight, Victoria, Queen of Great Britain and Ireland, and Empress of India, departed this life. The approach of this event was watched, from day to day, by the English people with tearful solicitude; the death of the Queen threw the nation into a mourning for one who has been described as the greatest of all their sovereigns. Nor was the sorrow of her loyal subjects unfelt by others; but everywhere, in foreign lands on both sides of the world, from sea to sea and shore to shore, and notably in the United States of North America, occurred a great uprising of the people to attest their veneration, admiration and sympathy. The sight

In Memory of Queen Victoria

of that unity in sorrow, though impressive and unparalleled, did not cause surprise and astonishment; since it is probable that no one has ever had a stronger hold on the respect, reverence, and affection of the good and generous of all Christian nations, than the servant of God who then passed into her eternal rest.

WHEN tidings of the death of the Queen were received in New York, the first impulse was to seek suitable means of expressing our sympathy with our English friends, and paying such honors as we could to the memory of the departed. The day fixed in England for the funeral was Saturday, February 2d. In the meantime, arrangements were made in many places throughout the United States, to hold memorial services on the same day. Of these the most important was that at the national capital, in St. John's Church, attended by the President of the United States, his Cabinet, the Justices of the Supreme Court, the Diplomatic Corps, the commanding officers of the Army and Navy, and other persons, representing the Senate and Congress, and the several departments of the Government. Next in importance, came the Memorial Service in Trinity Church, of which, in compliance with the request of the Churchwardens and Vestrymen, this account has been prepared.

In Memory of Queen Victoria

THE occasion was in the strict sense of the word, an official one. The use of the church, for that day and purpose, was granted to Sir Percy Sanderson, K.C.M.G., Her Britannic Majesty's Consul-General, for the accommodation of the British residents of this city, and such other persons as he might invite to be present; the arrangement of an Order of Service, was referred to the Rector of Trinity Church. Very careful attention was given by the Rector to the details of the Service, and his directions were carried out with exactness by an able staff of assistants.

ON the suggestion of the Consul-General, the hour was fixed at three o'clock. After the choral celebration in the morning (the day being the Feast of the Purification), the church was closed until two o'clock, at which hour the persons invited began to enter and take their places. Admission was by ticket only; the demand for them was extraordinary, running up to nearly ten thousand applications, although the number issued was of necessity limited to twelve hundred and fifty. The pews in the nave opening from the central aisle were reserved for foreign Consuls, representatives of the City Government, delegations from Societies, officers of the Army and Navy, and some distinguished individuals of prominence in the business and social circles of the metropolis.

The Persons Invited

The Persons Invited

Honourable Colonel THEODORE ROOSEVELT,
Vice-President-Elect of the United States
His Excellency the Honourable BENJAMIN B.
ODELL, Jr., Governor of the State of New York
The Honourable T. J. WOODRUFF, Lieutenant-
Governor of New York
The Honourable CHAUNCEY M. DEPEW,
United States Senator
The Honourable THOMAS C. PLATT, United
States Senator
Rear-Admiral ALBERT S. BARKER, United
States Navy, Commandant Navy Yard
Major-General JOHN R. BROOKE, U. S. Army,
Commanding Department of the East
Major-General C. F. ROE, Commanding National
Guard of New York
The Honourable C. H. VAN BRUNT, Chief-
Justice Appellate Division of the Supreme
Court of New York
The Honourable EDWARD W. HATCH, Justice
Appellate Division of the Supreme Court of
New York
The Honourable EDWARD PATTERSON,
Justice Appellate Division of the Supreme
Court of New York
The Honourable CHESTER B. McLAUGHLIN,
Justice Appellate Division of the Supreme
Court of New York

In Memory of Queen Victoria

The Honourable MORGAN O'BRIEN, Justice Appellate, Division of the Supreme Court of New York
The Honourable GEORGE L. INGRAHAM, Justice Appellate, Division of the Supreme Court of New York
The Honourable WILLIAM RUMSEY, Justice Appellate, Division of the Supreme Court of New York
The Honourable ADDISON BROWN, Judge of the District Court of the United States
The Honourable E. H. LACOMBE, Judge of the Circuit Court of the United States
The Mayor and Corporation of New York
The Honourable G. R. BIDWELL, Collector of the Port of New York
The Honourable C. VAN COTT, Postmaster, New York
The Honourable WHITELAW REID, former Ambassador to Great Britain
The Honourable SETH LOW, President Columbia College
CHANCELLOR MacCRACKEN, President New York College
The Rev. CUTHBERT HALL, D.D., President Union Theological Seminary
The Rev. F. T. PATTON, D.D., President Princeton University
MORRIS K. JESUP, Esq., President Chamber of Commerce
J. PIERPONT MORGAN, Esq.
ALEX. E. ORR, Esq.
W. E. DODGE, Esq.
Colonel CUTHBERT LARKING, Equerry to H. R. H. the Duke of Connaught
Major-General the Honourable HERBERT EATON, Grenadier Guards

In Memory of Queen Victoria

Consuls-General, Consuls and Vice-Consuls of

Argentine Republic	Italy
Austria-Hungary	Japan
Belgium	Liberia
Bolivia	Mexico
Brazil	Monaco
Chili	Netherlands
China	Nicaragua
Colombia	Norway and Sweden
Costa Rica	Paraguay
Denmark	Peru
Dominican Republic	Portugal
Ecuador	Russia
France	San Salvador
Germany	Spain
Greece	Switzerland
Guatemala	Turkey
Hayti	Uruguay
Honduras	Venezuela

REPRESENTATIVES from all, or nearly all, of the Foreign Consulates were present at the Service. Of these the more important were as follows:

British Consulate-General:

Sir PERCY SANDERSON, K.C.M.G., Consul-General
C. CLIVE BAYLEY, Consul
C. A. S. PERCEVAL, Vice-Consul
J. P. SMITHERS, Vice-Consul

German Consulate-General:

The Honourable K. BUENZ, Consul-General
The Honourable A. GEISSLER, Consul
The Honourable R. FRANKHEIM, Vice-Consul
The Honourable J. BERTRAM, Vice-Consul

In Memory of Queen Victoria

Danish Consulate :

The Honourable W. WEIMANN, Acting-Consul

Russian Consulate-General :

The Honourable W. TEFLOW, Consul-General

The Honourable C. G. PETERSEN, Vice-Consul

French Consulate-General :

The Honourable E. BRUWAERT, Consul-General

The Honourable GASTON VELTEN, Acting-Consul

The Honourable AUGUSTE JOUVE, Vice-Consul

Italian Consulate-General :

The Honourable G. BRANCHI, Consul-General

The Honourable Count F. PRAT, Consul

The Honourable J. TOSTI, Vice-Consul

Austrian Consulate-General :

The Honourable Dr. F. FREYESLEBEN, Consul

Spanish Consulate-General :

The Honourable DON JOSE DE NAVARROS
Y LOPEZ DE AYALA, Consul-General

The Honourable MARIANO FOUREGAS
SOTELO, Vice-Consul

OF the persons thus invited, many were unable to be present. The Vice-President-Elect was absent in Colorado; the Governor and Lieutenant-Governor were detained at Albany by their official duties; the Chief-Justice of the Appellate Division of the Supreme Court was absent from the city. The Collector of the Port was represented by the Deputy Collector. General Brooke, Admiral Barker, and General Roe were present.

In Memory of Queen Victoria

The Societies Represented.

S. Andrew's Society of the State of New York
S. George's Society of New York
S. David's Society of the State of New York
British Schools and Universities Club
Canadian Society of N. Y.
McGill Society
Australian Society of N. Y.
Society of Sons of S. George
Scottish Celtic Society
New York Scottish Society
New York Gaelic Society

THERE was also a deputation from the West Indian British Subjects of colour

Of the Societies, the following Chaplains were present :

S. George's Society :

The Rev. D. PARKER MORGAN, D.D.
The Rev. E. WALPOLE WARREN, D.D.
The Rev. C. W. HOMER, D.D.
The Rev. W. H. WEEKS

S. Andrew's Society :

The Rev. GEO. W. ALEXANDER, D.D.
The Rev. DAVID G. WYLIE

Canadian Society :

The Rev. ARTHUR JUDGE

Scottish Celtic Society :

The Rev. DONALD McDUGALL

McGill Society :

The Rev. J. J. ROWAN SPONG

In Memory of Queen Victoria

THE Bishop of New York was expected, but, owing to a change in his arrangements and an official duty elsewhere, he could not come. The Diocese was represented, however, by three of its five Archdeacons; the American Episcopate by the Right Rev. George Worthington, D.D., Bishop of Nebraska; and the presiding dignitary was the Most Rev. J. T. Lewis, D.D., Archbishop of Ontario and Metropolitan of the Province of Canada, who accepted an invitation to be present, and give the final benediction. In the greatly regretted absence of the Bishop of New York, it seemed fitting and fortunate that an Anglo-American Archbishop should preside that day, and on that remarkable occasion, upon the foundation laid more than two centuries ago by an English Sovereign, and that the sister church in Canada should take part in the solemn function.

THE only decorations of the Church were the British flags, draped in mourning, and displayed from the pulpit. There was no Sermon or Address, the Rector having already, on the Sunday preceding this Service, preached at the Morning Service in Trinity Church on the death of the Queen. A copy of his Sermon is appended to this narrative.

The Service

The Service

LONG before the hour appointed for the Service the Church was filled, or rather densely crowded, by a remarkable and reverent assemblage. The British Consul-General with his attendants, occupied the front pews on the right hand at the head of the middle aisle; opposite were the commanding officers of the Army, the Navy, and the National Guard of the State; next came the Consuls of other nations. All these were in full uniform, with their swords. The Vestry of Trinity Church sat together at the head of the south aisle. The rest of the church was completely filled by those who had received invitations and tickets of admission. Half an hour before the Service began the solemn tolling of the bells went forth upon the air; they had been previously tolled when news of the death of the Queen was first received in this city.

AT 3 o'clock, precisely, the procession of officials entered in the following order; the Associate Organist, Mr. Hermann Hans Wetzler meanwhile playing Chopin's funeral march.

The Order of the Procession

The Sexton of Trinity Church
The Full Choir
The Ceremoniarus
The Chaplains of Consulates
The Chaplains of English Societies
The Curates of Trinity Church
The Vicars of Trinity Parish
The Dean of the General Theological Seminary
The Archdeacons of the Diocese of New York
The Vicar of Trinity Church
The Rector of Trinity Parish
The Bishop of Nebraska
The Archbishop of Ontario

In Memory of Queen Victoria The Order of the Service

Opening Voluntary

Funeral March Chopin

I AM the Resurrection and the Life, saith the Lord: he that believeth in Me, though he were dead, yet shall he live: and whosoever liveth and believeth in Me, shall never die.
(S. John xi. 25-26.)

AND this is the Father's will which hath sent Me, that of all which He hath given Me I should lose nothing, but should raise it up again at the last day.
(S. John vi. 39.)

I HEARD a voice from heaven, saying unto me, Write, From henceforth blessed are the dead which die in the Lord: even so saith the Spirit; for they rest from their labours.
(Revelations xiv. 13.)

Intoned by the Rev. Dr. J. N. STEELE, Vicar

Psalm xxxiv. 1-9 Felton

Psalm xc. 1-11 Goss

Chanted by the full choir

The Lesson, 1 Cor. xii. 20

Read by the Rev. J. PARKER MORGAN, D.D.

Anthem, Psalm xxxiii. v. 4 Frederick Lucy-Barnes

VEA, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil, for Thou art with me, Thy rod and Thy staff comfort me.

Apostles' Creed and Prayers

Sung by the Rev. E. WALPOLE WARREN, D.D.

ALmighty and ever-living God, we humbly beseech thy Majesty, that, as thy only begotten Son was this day presented in the temple in substance of our flesh, so we may be presented unto thee with pure and clean hearts, by the same thy Son Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

In Memory of Queen Victoria

GRANT, O Lord, that as we are baptized into the death of thy blessed Son, our Saviour Jesus Christ, so by continual mortifying our corrupt affections we may be buried with him; and that through the grave and gate of death we may pass to our joyful resurrection; for his merits, who died, and was buried, and rose again for us, thy Son Jesus Christ our Lord

O GOD, whose days are without end, and whose mercies cannot be numbered; Make us, we beseech thee, deeply sensible of the shortness and uncertainty of human life; and let thy Holy Spirit lead us through this vale of misery, in holiness and righteousness all the days of our lives: that, when we shall have served thee in our generation, we may be gathered to our fathers, having the testimony of a good conscience; in the communion of the catholic Church; in the confidence of a certain faith; in the comfort of a reasonable, religious, and holy hope; in favour with thee our God, and in perfect charity with the world. All which we ask through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

O GOD, the King of glory, who hast exalted thine only Son Jesus Christ with great triumph unto thy kingdom in heaven; We beseech thee, leave us not comfortless; but send to us thine Holy Ghost to comfort us and exalt us to the same place whither our Saviour Christ is gone before, who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Ghost, one God, world without end. Amen.

THE Lord bless us, and keep us. The Lord make his face to shine upon us, and be gracious unto us. The Lord lift up his countenance upon us, and give us peace, both now and forevermore. Amen.

Organ solo Dead March from 'Saul' Handel

Anthem Croft

MAN, that is born of a woman, hath but a short time to live, and is full of misery. He cometh up, and is cut down, like a flower; he is as a shadow, and never continueth in one stay.

In the midst of life we are in death; of whom may we seek for succour, but of thee, O Lord, who for our sins art justly displeas'd? Yet, O Lord, God most holy, O Lord most mighty, O holy and most merciful Saviour, deliver us not into the bitter pains of eternal death.

Thou knowest, Lord, the secrets of our hearts; shut not thy merciful ears to our prayer; but spare us, Lord most holy, O God most mighty, O holy and merciful Saviour, thou most worthy Judge eternal, suffer us not, at our last hour, for any pains of death, to fall from thee.

In Memory of Queen Victoria

Closing Prayers

Said by the Rev. MORGAN DIX, Rector

LORD have mercy upon us.
Christ, have mercy upon us.
Lord have mercy upon us.

OUR FATHER, who art in heaven, Hallowed be thy Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, As it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, As we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil: For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

OLORD JESUS CHRIST, who by thy death didst take away the sting of death; Grant unto us thy servants so to follow in faith where thou hast led the way, that we may at length fall asleep peacefully in thee, and awake up after thy likeness: through thy mercy, who livest with the Father and the Holy Ghost, one God, world without end. Amen.

ALMIGHTY and everlasting God, we yield unto thee most high praise and hearty thanks, for the wonderful grace and virtue declared in all thy saints, who have been the choice vessels of thy grace, and the lights of the world in their several generations; and especially in thy chosen servant Queen Victoria, whose soul thou hast been pleased to take unto thyself; most humbly beseeching thee to give us grace so to follow the example of their steadfastness in thy faith, and obedience to thy holy commandments, that at the day of the general Resurrection, we, with all those who are of the mystical body of thy Son, may be set on his right hand, and hear that his most joyful voice: Come, ye blessed of my Father, inherit the kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world. Grant this, O Father, for Jesus Christ's sake, our only Mediator and Advocate. Amen.

Benediction

By the Archbishop of Ontario

Recessional Hymn (S. Ann's)

Croft

O GOD, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast
And our eternal home:
Under the shadow of Thy throne
Thy saints have dwelt secure;
Sufficient is Thine arm alone,
And our defence is sure.

In Memory of Queen Victoria

Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting Thou art God,
To endless years the same.
A thousand ages in Thy sight
Are like an ev'ning gone;
Short as the watch that ends the night
Before the rising sun.
Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away;
They fly, forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.
O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come
Be Thou our guide while life shall last,
And our eternal home.

Closing Voluntary

Funeral March

Beethoven

ASYMPATHETIC attendant at the service spoke of it, in these words:
"The service had in it nothing sensational. No famed orator told the praises of the dead. There was only that singular dignity, decency, and order that characterizes all the services of New York's most ancient parish. This was precisely what accorded best with the spirit of the occasion. People came to have their loss taken up with and made part of the common loss to mankind, and in such a service they found their feeling most fully satisfied. No possible singing of the praises of Victoria could have equalled the solemn thrill of that single mention of her name in the stately utterance of the prayer of thanksgiving for her life, that printed itself on the mind like a memorial inscription."

In Memory of Queen Victoria

HAVING now concluded the account of the Memorial Service in Trinity Church, it remains to relate briefly what was done in other churches and in the Chapels of the Parish. Foreseeing that it would be impossible for more than a very small number of those of our own people who wished to show their reverence and affection for the Queen to obtain admission to the Parish Church, it was decided to open S. Paul's and S. Agnes' Chapels for similar services at the same hour. S. Paul's Chapel, that ancient and only remaining relic of the Colonial era, was crowded to its utmost capacity by an interesting assemblage; the nave and galleries were filled, and the aisles were crowded with persons who stood throughout the services. From several of the steamships at the neighboring piers came great numbers of British officers and sailors, thankfully availing themselves of the opportunity to honor the memory of their beloved Sovereign Lady. Upwards of 230 men, with their officers, including the Chief Officer, Chief Engineer and Steward, came from the "S. Louis" of the American Line, leaving no one on the vessel except those on guard duty. The White Star steamer "Teutonic" sent about 90 men, with some of the principal officers of the company. Others were present from the Atlantic Transport Line ship "Minneapolis."

THE service corresponded in its general order to that at Trinity Church; it was conducted by the Rev. William Montague

In Memory of Queen Victoria

Geer, Vicar, and the Rev. Messrs. Kemp and Owen, Curates. The altar and lectern were draped in purple. The anthem sung was Spohr's "Blest Are the Departed."

S. Agnes' Chapel, in 92d Street, gave accommodation to residents in the neighborhood some six miles distant from the Parish Church. The service was conducted by the Rev. Charles T. Olmsted, D.D., Vicar, assisted by his Curates, the Rev. Messrs. Sherman and Hicks.

IT remains to be added, that other services were held that same day, and on the days next before and after, in many churches outside our parish, among which may be mentioned Grace Church, S. James' Church, S. Andrew's Church, The Church of S. Mary the Virgin, and in the Crypt of the unfinished Cathedral of S. John, the Divine. Of these services, accounts were published in the journals of the day. Of all it may be said that they were reverently conducted, impressive, and attended by very large congregations. Nothing, in short, could have been added to attest the warm sympathy of our American people in this city with their bereaved brethren across the sea. May that fraternal spirit ever continue, binding both sides together in the unity of a mutual confidence and regard! May the few discords of the hour be lost in the harmony of unbroken peace!

A Sermon

preached on the preceding Sunday by

Morgan Dix

S.T.D., D.C.L., D.D. (Eron.), Rector

Q Days are gone like a shadow : and I am
withered like grass. But Thou, O
Lord, shalt endure forever : and Thy remem-
brance throughout all generations."

Psalm cii: 41, 42.

The Sermon

OF the great sermons which live in the
recollection of men, and of which we
never hear the like to-day, some of the most
striking were those delivered when death had
stricken down the rulers and mighty among
the people. That occasion pointed, and al-
ways must point, the contrast between Al-
mighty God and mortal man ; and with pecu-
liar force, because man's inherent weakness
never shows so impressively as when, in place
and power, he is at his highest in this world.
The common people vanish like dust before
the wind ; few if any regarding or taking their
fate to heart. But when the pinnacle of
worldly influence has been reached, with pos-
session of that magnificence which attaches
to a peerless position and consummate suc-
cess, nothing is so impressive as the fall from
that point to the darkness and the dust of death.
Then do we feel, as at no other time, the great-
ness of Almighty God, the feebleness of mor-
tal man. These contrasts appear to form the

In Memory of Queen Victoria

chief refrain in the cii psalm; a motive which recurs again and again as we read. "My days are gone as a shadow: and I am withered like grass. But Thou, O Lord, shalt endure forever: and Thy remembrance throughout all generations." And, in like manner the inspired poet sings: "He brought down my strength in my journey: and shortened my days. But I said, O my God, take me not away in the midst of mine age: as for Thy years, they endure throughout all generations." In the heavens above us and in the earth beneath our feet are the signs of decline and decay. "Thou, Lord, in the beginning, hast laid the foundation of the earth: and the heavens are the work of Thy hands. They shall perish, but Thou shalt endure: they all shall wax old as doth a garment; and as a vesture shalt Thou change them and they shall be changed: but Thou art the same, and Thy years shall not fail." It sounds like a plaint or a remonstrance: and yet there are occasions when another chord is touched, and the voice of reproach becomes almost a word of triumph. When a career has been not only a great, but a good and noble one; when a commanding height has been attained and held without failure and without reproach; when some child of God, having been lifted far up, has had the grace to abide in the strength of the vocation; until, no duty having been neglected, no call declined, and no command disobeyed, it seemed that the meas-

In Memory of Queen Victoria

ure of all that could be done under mortal limitations was full: then do a solemn grandeur and dignity invest the inevitable closing of the scene. It is no decline; it is rather an advance. The tone of remonstrance is lost in that of a reasonable compliance with the higher will. God's eternal power and glory are still in our thoughts; but there is no painful reflection on our weakness; it is rather a suggestion, an instance of the exaltation of the natural, and its promotion to a higher grade in God's vast domain of existences. "Thou, Lord, in the beginning hast laid the foundation of the earth: and the heavens are the work of Thy hands." And we, Thine own, the work of Thy hands, may be sharers in that glory of Thine; the benediction comes silently down, even though the days of man are but as grass, and though as soon as the wind bloweth he is gone. Christ said, so wonderfully: "The glory which Thou gavest Me, I have given them." The Lord, our Father, gives to the King a long life even forever and ever; not only to the King but to the children of the King. Man's day is brief, indeed: yet it merges into a day which is not brief. Man's strength is limited; but it is taken over into another strength, and given a place among the forces of the upper Realm. And so the cii psalm would seem to change its character. No longer a plaint, it turns to a triumph song. We are in God; we partake of His Eternal Being, through the infusion of

In Memory of Queen Victoria

such grace as may be transmitted thence to us. We may draw, and we ought to draw, salutary lessons, touching our fleeting state and transitory existence, from the scenes of mortality forced on our attention: but then it is our privilege to pass forward; to hear beyond the Placebo and the Dirge the Sursum Corda of the Angels, to feel that something unutterable, unthinkable, is laid up for man beyond the grave and gate of death.

LOOK you, brethren. They live to little purpose whose souls are wrapt up in themselves. They live to as little purpose who are insensible to the purport of events which fix the attention of mankind, and teach us lessons of God and ourselves, of life, of time, of eternity. Let us reverently bow the head and give attention when, in strong, clear voice, some message reaches us from the portals of the world beyond. It is so now; these are days in which men all the world through are musing of things which have occurred and are in progress; when one subject is woven, in and out, in the broad loom of the history of the times. Never did the first days of an opening century bring a more impressive scene into view.

WHERE is no doubt that all here present must have been much in thought of the event of the 22d of this month. It could not but be so: for this has compelled the attention of all civilized and enlightened nations.

In Memory of Queen Victoria

Never before in history has such a thing occurred as this: that, everywhere and throughout all lands, men have been looking on and watching with full hearts, and often with eyes dim with tears, the passing of a life. The fact speaks volumes for the improvement of the human race. It brings out clearly the growing brotherhood of men; their increasing interest in each other's joy and pain; outgrowth and upgrowth from low prejudices and narrow views; the extent to which they are bound together by reverence for one truth, and aspiration towards one ideal. Nothing can be imagined more hopeful, more suggestive, than the manner of the passing of the Queen—for so simply, we style her—from this scene of work, care, responsibility, sorrow, to her eternal rest. Her reign the longest of the reigns of England's sovereigns; her name the synonym of every virtue; her fame unshadowed by one passing cloud; she has left to her own people, whom she loved so dearly, a treasure beyond price, and, to the inhabitants of all other lands, an example, a sign, an illustrative picture, profitable for righteousness. To review the history of that life is not necessary, so ably has it been done already, and so familiar are we with the outline and many of the particulars. To select from the vast number which suggest themselves, such points in her character and acts as made her what she was to all good people everywhere, excluding those which were

In Memory of Queen Victoria

official and peculiar to the sovereign, would be difficult; but I think that we turn, first, to the example which she set of what a good woman ought to be, in her home, her family, her household, as wife, mother, head of her personal domestic circle. These, after all, are the greatest things; more than wisdom, skill, understanding, aptness to rule; the things which make for righteousness, purity of life, and the health of nature at the inmost springs, where the heart beats truly and the pure blood runs free. To these we come back after reading the list of successive administrations, of prime ministers rising and falling in their conspicuous places, of parliaments assembled and dissolved: be there in these what interest properly attaches to them, a deeper interest is awakened as we study the woman's own life. Look back to those days of a childhood unconscious of what was before it in the future; to the time more than sixty-three years ago, when the young princess, scarce more than a child, modest, without affectation, and in devout reliance on the Majesty Supreme, ascended the greatest throne on earth; how nobly, in that hour, she bore herself, with what calmness, with what dignity; and what a beautiful vision it was which then fixed the eyes of men and set them to wonder what this apparition betokened for her own people and for all the rest of Europe. Look on, thence, to the time when this Royal Lady gave her heart and her

In Memory of Queen Victoria

hand to the one man in all the world whose love had won that priceless treasure, with a simplicity and a singleness of thought beyond contamination from worldly policy or mercenary motive; and follow reverently the story of that wedded life, a life which put to shame the falseness, the frivolity, the contradictions in so much that passes for holy matrimony and blots the sacred name of that sacramental union; the story of that wedded life, rounded to the full of hope and happiness, follow it, I say, on to the hour when death, advancing, struck his blow at that devoted pair and parted them asunder. Who would not watch with deep emotion the broken-hearted wife, weak, though anointed Queen, passing into such sudden darkness as might threaten the mental powers; yet rallying, true Sovereign that she was, strong in the sense of duty, in devotion to her people, in the realization of the claims of office, coming back to the life work with the deep scars on her soul, yet with invigorated will, sight clear, and spirit strong in God? Thenceforth, a model of Widowhood, as erst of Wifehood, how were her own virtues reflected in her Court, from which she strove to exclude such as defy the Divine law, and by their conduct betray Christian morals. On these and other like points we dwell, not forgetting meanwhile what were no less notable in the Great Queen: the good sense and sound judgment which guided her official action; and how she, among whose prede-

In Memory of Queen Victoria

cessors were some unhappy monarchs, who, through hopeless conflict with their own subjects, courted failure and went down to defeat, had the wisdom to appreciate the changes wrought by time, to see that it is useless to battle with the inevitable; that no one can swim against the tides which, with God's consent, sweep away the old, and make all things new; and yet to do this in such manner as to sacrifice naught of dignity, to betray no item of a trust, nay, rather, so to order herself as to become, in her wisdom, a greater influence, a stronger power in the State, a valued counsellor, a trusted adviser. Of all this do we make glad mention, ere the change to that minor key, through which is heard the refrain of the latter years; the personal sorrows; the frequent bereavements within the home circle; the dread, amounting to horror, of bloody and destructive wars; the grief for her soldiers, falling by shot and sword in distant lands; the heavy blows which seem to have subdued the strong heart and broken it at last. Such is the record of that wonderful life: and why, after all this, should not the world have stood in silence, and the good in the attitude of prayer, as the end drew near? What wonder that people of many races and languages have mourned together, awe-struck at this scene of death; that messages of inquiry, sympathy, condolence, have flashed from continent to continent, that petition has been made to God for the

In Memory of Queen Victoria

peace of the departing soul; that the kings of the earth have gathered and gone by together, to reach the place, if perchance some last message might be borne or received, some parting word ere the ends of the earth had come? Such a sight as this—take it for all expressed and all intended—has never before been seen: in all probability, its parallel shall never be witnessed hereafter. **THE QUEEN**: so speak we of her, as if there had been none of that rank but herself: respected, honoured, beloved! peace, peace, to the pure spirit, the true soul, the affectionate heart! And peace and light eternal, from Him from Whom all earthly power is derived: who reigns above, King of Kings, Lord of Lords, All in All, God blessed forevermore.

LET us take to our own hearts the lesson taught by this life. To do justly, to love mercy, and to walk humbly with our God; to fly the face of sin; to rise superior to what is low and vile; to protect the honour of a name, and keep its purity unsullied; to do our work while it is called to-day; and, when the night falls, to accept the higher will, and submit our own in love and faith. This event touches us deeply and closely. We and her people speak one language; we have one literature, one history up to a comparatively recent date; ours are the same traditions, the same religion; the old home across the sea was the home of our forefathers; the rock out

In Memory of Queen Victoria

of which we were hewn. Perhaps it may be the will of God, that the English language shall be some day the language of the world; the English faith in Christ and His Gospel the faith of the world; English jurisprudence the law of the world; English liberty the safety of the people. All these are ours, modified by whatever is predicable of ourselves as an independent world power, but the basis is the same. The American Revolution is honourable in our eyes, because we know that it was not a wild outbreak of "fool fury," but a stern, solemn, deliberate stand for old rights, old laws, old principles, dear to our fathers as an inheritance from their forbears beyond the sea. This is the unity which to-day is declaring itself more and more; which explains the wide, the all but universal action of our national government, our states, our people; which leads us to this reverent contemplation of the scene of death; which makes us feel that we have part in the event, and an intimate concern in it: which fixes the gaze on that glory which now gilds those skies through which the soul of the great and good Queen has passed away.



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